

THE LIFE OF WILLIAM GARDNER

(1803-1886)

GLEANED FROM VARIOUS STORIES WRITTEN BY HIS BROTHER ARCHIBALD, GRANDDAUGHTER JANET EDNA GARDNER FINLAYSON HOGAN, HIS DAUGHTER JANE GARDNER BRADFORD, MARY ELLEN GARDNER, WIFE OF NEIL L. AND MARGARET A. GARDNER, DAUGHTER OF NEIL L.

(As you read the various articles you will recognize that some discrepancies exist ^{due} to lack of a written journal. Memories are not too dependable. The discrepancies are not intentional - our minds do not always have perfect recall or we don't have all of the information.)

The following is taken from the life of Archibald Gardner

1781

..."My father's name was Robert Gardner. He was born March 12, 1781, at or near Huston, Renfrewshire, Scotland in the same locality as were his forefathers. My father was the son of William Gardner and Christine Henderson. Grandfather Gardner was a very strong man and six feet two in his stocking feet. He was an Elder in the Presbyterian Church and a very strict-living man. My mother was Margaret Calinder. She was born at or near Falkirk, Sterlingshire, Scotland in January, 1777.

1777

"My maternal grandfather, Archibald Callinder, was a strong, healthy man with never an ache or pain. When he was about fifty years old he went out one morning before breakfast to work a bit in his garden. It was a nice garden with a table and chairs hewn out of rock and surrounded by beech trees. The leaves of the beech remain dried on the trees all winter and are pushed off by swelling buds in the spring. A wind stirred among them and as they rattled, grandfather leaned on his hoe. Grandmother came to call him to his morning meal and seeing him in this unusual position asked what was the matter. 'I do not know,' he said. 'The breeze that rustled the leaves, struck my head and sent a shiver through me.' She started with him to the house, about twenty rods, and before they reached there, he was delirious. He died the next day.

1801

"In his twentieth year, my father married mother in Glasgow.

"Their first child was Margaret, who died at the age of nine

months and nine days, of smallpox. My brother William was born in
1803 Glasgow, January 31, 1803, as was Christine, who died of the dregs of
whooping cough, age fifteen months and some days. My sister Mary was
born in Kilsythe, Sterlingshire, Scotland, June 5, 1805, as was
1810 Margaret, (the second) born January 26, 1810. She died when about
1812 thirteen or fourteen months old. Janet was born at the same place on
the fifth of July, 1812.

"I, Archibald, was born in Kilsythe, which is twelve miles east
of Glasgow on the main road to Edinburgh, Scotland, on September 2,
1814. 1814.

... "My father *Robert Gardner Sr.* came of goodly parents, the youngest of thirteen
children. He was bound out to learn the carpenter's trade and
commenced early in his married life to keep a grocery store and
tavern, the Black Bull Inn. He later rented the Garril Mill from the
Canal Company at which place I was born acrossed the road in a little
rock house. Father had a farm which netted him a fair profit. He was
a good scholar, but I had very little schooling. When I was about
four years old, our family moved to town into the house of a man named
Brown. It was at this age I was sent to school. Before I was six, I
had learned to read the New Testament, and that was all the
instruction I ever received except later when in Canada I attended a
night school for nine nights and learned to cipher.

"Times were poor, business dull, and people became dissatisfied
with the government. Meetings were held by agitators even privately
in our own tavern. Skirmish after skirmish took place. Although
young at that time, I still remember the shrill sound of my brother
William's glass bugle when it sounded the turnout call at midnight at
the Cross of Kilsythe, two houses from ours. The sound of opening and
shutting along the street, the bugle call, the din that grew louder
and louder as company after company went by, made up a night not soon
to be forgotten. In a pitched battle that followed, the radicals were
defeated. The English government took active measures to uproot the
insurrection. Jails and castles were crowded with prisoners, and many
honest folk were carried away to prison who had had no hand in the
affair. This was the case with father. Because of information given

through spite, the factor of the town whose great pride was hurt at being defeated in a law suit by my father, worked out his vengeance by reporting him a rebel. Father was taken from his business and imprisoned in Sterling Castle until the judges should arrive to try him. They came in nine weeks. Beard and Hardy were tried, hanged and beheaded, and a great many rebels were banished to botany Bay. Father was released as no one appeared to testify against him.

"But a wee lad, I remember the day he came home. Crowds of people went to greet him. Mother took me by the hand, and we met him on the Burn's Green outside town. Father had often talked of going to America, but after this experience he, wrathful and indignant, told mother he would go if he had to turn sailor and work his passage across. Before being dragged again from his home and business out of spite, with no chance of redress, he would go where he could enjoy liberty and justice. And so he left the land of his forefathers, and the hand of the Lord was over him as we have seen since.

1822 "Father, (Robert Sr.), with brother William and sister Mary emigrated to Canada in the spring of 1822. Mother, sister Janet, Robert and I ^{Archibald} remained behind, expecting to follow the ensuing spring. 1823
No report came but what would tend to discourage mother. Nevertheless, she sold out all remaining possessions and started for America.

"We got as far as Glasgow when mother's sisters, Lishman and Ann, overtook us with a letter from father. It had been written after they had crossed the ocean, in safety. It gave an account of Mary's sickness aboard ship when she had nearly died of smallpox. But there was no clue to their whereabouts or to the direction they had taken after landing.

Spring 1823 "Nevertheless, we took passage on the sailing vessel 'Buckinghorn,' bound for Quebec. The time of passage was five weeks and three days.

"Nothing more was heard of father or the other members of the

family until we arrived at Prescott, above Montreal, where he was waiting to greet us. What a surprise! It was a time and meeting long to be remembered. This was in the spring of 1823. I was nine years of age. Father had heard that the wives of twenty-five Scotchmen had followed their husbands who had left under similar circumstances. He had traveled seventy-two miles on foot to see if we were among them.

"From here we traveled ten miles to the home of a man named Grey where William was working. Arriving at noon, just as the men were coming into dinner, Mrs. Grey asked mother to pick out her son. William had grown very tall in the past year, and his Scotch plaids, besides being small for him were much the worse for wear. His hair protruded through the holes in his cap; his face was sunburned, and when he came up, mother did not know him but chose Thomas Reed for her son. William in turn not knowing of our arrival, passed her by. But when he did recognize her all present burst into tears. I will never forget this joyful meeting. William quit his job and went with us.

"We started for Brockville after dinner and traveled some twenty miles before night. William and father took turns carrying me, a nine-year-old youngster, on their backs. Once or twice mother bore the burden of my weight when some of the others relieved her of Robert. She carried him most of the time. He was two and one-half years old and not yet weaned.

"We arrived in Dalhousie where sister Mary had remained behind to take care of the place while father came to meet us. Alert and on the watch, she heard us approaching. With her little dog Snap she ran through the woods to meet us. On coming up she burst into tears and returned to the shanty without speaking. Poor little seventeen-year-old Mary! What heartaches, loneliness, and hardships she had borne since she last saw her dear mother and little brother and sister. When we came together, we had another joyful time having been reunited, through the mercy and blessing of God, in a home in the woods of America where we could dwell in liberty and peace with a prospect of plenty. To have a free home of our own in this blessed land was a joy that filled every heart, after the long separation

which had been mixed with so many hopes and fears."

(Although this narration is from Archibald I feel that it reveals the times and hardships William went through there in Canada.)

PIONEERING IN CANADA

"This little log cabin, simple as it was, and the small farm near by had not been acquired without a struggle. The Bathurst District was very poor part of the country. It consisted of rocky ridges covered with heavy timber, mostly hemlock, pine, and cedar.

"The company of Scotchmen with whom my father, brother and sister had crossed the ocean, landed in Bathurst District and took up land there, the government giving it free. But it was generally rocky and cold, and a great number of emigrants stayed in their camps, using up what means they had. Some contracted diseases from which they died; others left for the States, while others went to clear their land when their means were almost gone.

"But my father, William, and Mary started from Louark, their camping place, to look for land the day after their arrival. They found it seven miles back in the woods and commenced at once to build a log cabin. Without horses or means of conveyance, all of their luggage was carried on their backs through woods, without a road, through swamps, over logs to their destination. All the provisions and seed for spring planting, potatoes, and everything they used came the same way.

"Once during the winter, father and William were coming home with a backload of provisions. Father went deeper into the snow than usual and sat down. It was solid and three feet deep on the level. Father said to William, 'We will take a drink from the canteen.' But when the cork was pulled, the Scotch whiskey was frozen solid. It must have been very cold or the whiskey very weak. Many such incidents

have I heard my father tell in a jolly mood.

"All the emigrants that came at that time had hardships to endure past the common privation suffered in new settlements. They were in general inexperienced, could not chop, and had no teams either to log, go to mill, or work their land. They felled trees with the ax, carried rails on their shoulders, moved logs with hand spikes. When a house was to be built, from four to sixteen men, spikes in hand, raised each log, carried it to the building, and placed it in position. Some very large structures, thirty to forty feet long, I have seen constructed in this manner.

"And so my father cleared ten acres and had them in crop the first season. Brother William obtained employment on the Erie Canal to get money to help out. He brought home a yoke of two-year-old steers when he had been in the country about three years. Father bought his first yoke after four years of hand labor, having already cleared forty acres of heavy timber.

"One winter all the mills froze up on account of a dry fall and hard winter. William went to Bottom's Mill and stayed five days with a backload of grain and then had to return without getting it ground. At that time my father bought a pepper mill for two dollars, and we ground all our flour in it for over a year. I have stuck to it until I was almost sick of living. To my childish mind a grist mill was mankind's greatest boon. But before we got the pepper grinder we lived one entire winter on bitter or winded potatoes which were hard thing for a dog to eat.

"During these hardships my sister Janet, age twelve, took sick with typhus fever. She had complained for months of pains in her side. She got worse, sank into unconsciousness, and never rallied. The night before her passing, those attending her were pouring cold water from a tea kettle onto her head when she said, 'Let me rest. By the middle of the night I will be at the top of the hill.' As she said, at midnight, one night in October, 1824, her spirit took its flight. During all the time she was sick, we could get no flour or meal but obtained a little coarse shorts or fine bran and prepared it

for her the best we could. When we tried to get her to eat some, she said, 'Is that for me? Such stuff? But she had no other while she lived.

"After acquiring the cattle we began building roads, and the settlers became better adjusted to conditions. But the Canadian thistle almost ran us out. It came up among the grain, and we were compelled to reap it with mittens or gloves on our hands while cutting it with a cradle. There were no reapers, mowers or threshing machines in those days. Wheat began to rust, the corn froze, and we were forced to eat the bread made from it. I will never forget how I hated it.

"My brother William was married in January, 1829, to Ann Leckie.

Wm's
Children by
(1) Ann

Robert, his son, was born April 3, 1830; John, on October 24, 1831, and Jane, August 21, 1833, all in Dalhousie, Bathurst District, Canada. But his wife was subject to epilepsy. He had a hard time. He cleared a farm on the banks of what was called Mud Lake on the small Mississippi, Canada. He worked hard in timber, on heavy stony land. The thistles grew thicker and faster after the trees were cleared off so that the people could not make potash. A good many thought of leaving. This was the case with William.

"But we had good times along with the bad. Hunting was excellent, and we did lots of it. During my visits with William we went out after deer and smaller game which abounded in that region. With the hounds, we chased the deer into the waters of the lake or river and at night stalked them in birch bark canoes. A lantern of bark was fastened to the front of the canoe. It only gave out a forward light. We would paddle up noiselessly until we heard the deer walking in the water. The candle in the lantern was then lighted and not seeing anything back of the light, the deer were fascinated with it. In this way we could get within a few feet of them and had no trouble shooting or even killing them with clubs.

"The 'still hunt' was best after a light snow or when the deep snow was crusted over. With old Watch, the hound, we would go into

the woods and kill deer, sometimes two or three a day, which had sunk through the crust of the snow. William was a keen hunter, and we were always supplied with plenty of fresh game; deer, ducks, partridges, geese, etc."

SEEK A NEW HOME

"We decided to try our fortunes out farther west. After I had left for home to spend the winter of 1834 and 1835, William and his wife and three children started late in the fall for the new location, five hundred miles west. I followed early next spring, leaving Dalhousie which had been my youthful home for twelve years. Boarding a steamboat at Brockville, I sailed up the St. Lawrence River for some distance then traveled northward on foot all through that section, seeking suitable land. ^{Archibald} I procured five hundred acres at soldier's rights for fifty cents per acre in Warwick, District of Canada, thirty miles east of Port Sarnia and thirty-five miles west of New London.

"William and I worked together the summer of 1835 and raised corn, enough for breadstuff for the coming winter. That fall father and mother and the rest of the family joined us. We were now located in Warwick near the lower end of Lake Huron. Of the five hundred acres I had secured, I gave one hundred to William, two hundred to father and kept two hundred for myself.

1837? "We Gardners felt the need of a church. So we met together and built one in a day and held services the same night. The following poem was written in 1839 -- Brooke township, Canada, and describes how it was done."

A GARDNER CHURCH

The morning came, I was not idle.
I caught my steed, and spanned my bridle.
And four white feet, in swift succession
Soon brought me to the Sixth Concession.
The sun was gliding all creation,
The songsters warbling adoration,
No note to me was half so cheering
As that I heard in Gardner's clearing.

The busy din of axes bounding;
Chips were flying, woods resounding,
Drawing, sawing, shingle making,
Each one busy, no one speaking,
Corner men were busy fitting,
working standing, working sitting,
Hands beneath, in full enjoyment
with skids and handspikes in employment.

The walls were raised, the roof erected,
In quicker time than we expected.
each man to shingle, took his station
While hammers smacked in operation..
Next came the moments for devotion.
When every hand suspended motion.
We sang and prayed and parted praising
"God bless the friends of Gardner's raising."

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

"At this time my brother William was clearing land in Warwick.
It was good land but heavy with timber and back in the woods a long
way from the old settlement and from navigation. Their little family
consisted of three children born in Dalhousie and William in Warwick.
but brother William could not work. His wife's health had become so

bad that she had to be watched constantly. Already she had, in an epileptic seizure, fallen into the flames of the open fireplace and burned her hand to a cinder and the flesh off her throat. Her face was dreadfully disfigured and her mind gone. William was tender and kind and took the best care of her he could, but he was poor and in a new country and nothing to subsist on but the earnings from the labor of his own hands. Her father wrote to him to bring her to Dalhousie as she had three sisters who would care for her until her own children grew old enough to take that responsibility. Poor William, carrying his baby and assisting his unfortunate wife, they walked the five hundred miles back to her parents' abode. That was a sad home coming.

"One day she slipped out of the house and ran into the woods where a large kettle of boiling water was on an open fire. She leaned over, peered into it, took a fit and fell in. So dreadfully scalded was she that death claimed her in a few days. Her baby William was left with the grandparents. They raised him to manhood and he in turn was a blessing to them, caring for them in their old age. After their passing, he went west to Warwick, Ontario, and secured the land his father had left when he went to Utah.

From Jane Gardner Bradford's diary: (Jane was William's daughter.)

"Then father came home having left mother and the baby with her folks for a while, until he got things more comfortable for her (she was in very poor health). But she died there and we never saw her again. Poor mother! How sad her fate! What a tragic end! And her unhappy little ones. I think the saddest misfortune that can come to children is to lose their mother.

One of the first things I can remember is being carried to Aunt Mary's about a mile away. We had to cross a big creek. How the water frightened me! How lonely I was, for Aunt Mary had no children at that time. Father thought to leave me with her for a while; but I was so desolate. Every time the boys came I cried to go home with them.

Two or three times I wandered off and tried to find our abode by myself. So Aunt Mary sent me to father, fearing I would get lost in the woods. I can well remember the feeling of disappointment at not seeing my dear mother when I arrive.

Wm Sr (1803)

"Father was very religious. He belonged to the Methodist church. He taught us children to read the Bible and we devoted much time to it. We could repeat all the books of the Bible, both the Old and New Testament, the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, and many passages of Scripture besides a good many hymns -- all before I was seven years old.

"The nearest town was thirty miles. When father went to market he stayed over night and so sent me to be cared for by Grandmother Gardner until he returned. I suppose we got along as well as children generally do without a mother. We were blessed with a good kind father whose trials were greater than we knew.

"I did not go to school. There was none any where near where we lived. How I longed to read before I was able to! But I mastered the art while still quite young.

"Grandfather Gardner had an old bookcase full of books up in the garret. My brother used to bring them home. One after another was diligently studied. We became the best readers in all the country round. I do not remember father having any books other than the Bible and Hymn Book. When I was about seven years⁺ old my father married again."

7 May 1841 →
We return to Archibald's diary:

"William, my brother, later married Janet Livingston, my wife's sister, and raised a large family. His son Robert was thrown from a horse in the ^{16 May} spring of 1845 and died about three months later. He was a faithful Latter-day Saint, a noble boy, fifteen years of age at the time of his death. He lies buried in a lonely spot just northeast of his old Canadian home. Fifty years later his brother Neil L., while

on a mission to Canada, stood over the mound that marked Robert's resting place. Although the home had changed hands several times, the sacred spot had been respected throughout the years."

IN THE FIELD OF ATHLETICS

The Gardner brothers excelled in feats of strength and skill. William was far famed as a wrestler and "scraper" in Canada and after he came West. He vanquished friends and foes. Even when advanced in years and in failing health he could not resist a challenge.

A certain neighbor was warned to keep his cattle out of William's field. They had broken in and damaged his crops repeatedly. One day William told him in no uncertain terms not to let it happen again.

The man, incensed at the calling down, said: "If you weren't so far along in years you would eat those words."

"Is that so?" retorted William. "Don't let that hinder you." and he pulled off his coat. The man made a quick exit.

Archibald loved contests of brawn and brain. He was five feet ten inches tall, broad of shoulder, and in his prime weighed two hundred twenty pounds. Though large of stature he was very agile and like Longfellow's village blacksmith "the muscles of his brawny arms were strong as iron bands."

From early days in Canada he excelled in the use of the ax. A Canadian neighbor, John Hamilton, one day was proudly proclaiming his dexterity with the implement.

"I can out chop you with one hand." said Archie.

"Ha! Ha!" said Hamilton, "let's see you do it."

They selected trees of the same size and kind and went to work. Hamilton grasped his ax in both hands and smote with might and main.

Archie took his ^{AX} in one hand and with expert and telling blows brought his tree down first. John Hamilton is responsible for this story.

Stick-pulling was another of Archie's specialities. The contestants sat on the floor facing each other. With the soles of his feet braced against those of his antagonist each took hold of a common rod or stick and endeavored to pull the other up. Many a woman's broom stick suffered fatality in those days.

The story has it that William was in a group of men discussing feats of strength. One of the men said he could do this or that better the other men. Another said he was stronger.

William entered the conversation saying, "I'll bet you I can pull a twenty penny nail out of a two inch plank with my bare hands."

"We bet that you can't, prove it." said the group.

A plank was procured and the spike was driven just through the plank. "There's the nail now pull it out." he was challenged.

William reached to the nail, bent the nail over to give him some leverage and proceeded to turn the nail back and forth while pulling pressure outward soon the nail loosened and came out.

The group said, "Oh we could have done it that way."

"But you didn't think of it." replied William as he collected his bets.

RECEIVING THE GOSPEL

What ~~is~~ the Gospel of Jesus Christ? It is the plan of salvation. It embraces all of the laws, principles, doctrines, rites, ordinances, acts, powers, authorities, and keys necessary to save and exalt men in the highest heaven hereafter. It is the covenant of salvation which the Lord makes with men on earth. Literally, gospel means good tidings from God or God-story. Thus it is the glad tidings or good news concerning Christ, his atonement, the establishment of his earthly kingdom, and a possible future inheritance in his celestial presence. *Mormon Doctrine p. 331*

We have been reading about William's life up to this time.

Elder John Borrowman came and explained the Gospel. William was also told the story of God's dealings with the Nephite people of the Book of Mormon here on the western hemisphere. William could see how similar his life was to theirs and felt that he had experienced some of the trials of Job, Lehi, and Nephi.

William's Grandfather, William, being an Elder in the Presbyterian Church and was a very strict-living man, saw that the Gardner Clan knew their scriptures which they had. William had studied the Scriptures that he possessed, then to receive another book which told of God's dealings with the people on the western hemisphere and that they had a prophet chosen by God to help guide them on the path of righteousness.

"Why shouldn't the people of my day," William thought, "have a prophet to guide them now?"

William realized that an Apostacy had taken place in the previous dispensations and many individuals had tried to return to the church Christ had established, but there was contention among them and new demominations were springing up.

Why? There was no Prophet chosen of God to lead them. Now, Elder Borrowman had come telling of a Prophet with the priesthood coming forth in this dispensation and how the Gospel was being spread, yet, William had his free agency to chose.

William and his family readily accepted the message and were the

11 Apr
1843
first of the Gardner Clan to be baptized and confirmed members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Warwick area.

William also received the priesthood.

We don't know William's feelings about his conversion but we do have his brother, Robert's testimony.

"Robert says of his initiation into the church: 'We went about a mile and a half into the woods to find a suitable stream. We cut a hole through ice eighteen inches thick. My brother, William baptized me. While under the water, though only a second (it seemed a minute) a bright light shone around my head and my body glowed with warmth. I was confirmed while sitting on a log beside the stream, under the hands of Samuel Bolton and brother William, Bolton being mouth.

"I cannot describe my feelings at the time and for a long time afterwards. I felt like a little child and was very careful of what I thought or said or did lest I might offend my Father in Heaven. Reading the Scriptures and secret prayer occupied my liesure time. I kept a pocket Testament constantly with me. When something on a page impressed me supporting Mormonism, I turned down a corner. Soon I could hardly find a desired passage. I had nearly all the pages turned down. I had no trouble believing the Book of Mormon. Everytime I took the book to read I had a burning testimony in my bosom of its truthfulness. When I came to the passage where those who read the volume with a prayerful heart were promised a testimony of its truthfulness, there was no room for doubt. Everything was plain to me. I thought I had only to tell my neighbors and they would believe it also. But how mistaken I was. With but a few exception, I found I was "casting pearls before swine."

Archibald says:

"I heard the Gospel for the first time in the township of Warwick in the month of March, 1845, from Elder John Borrowman. I was on a visit to Robert's home at the time. It had a familiar ring and I knew from the first that it was true. I made reasonable investigation to

Archibald

reassure myself and with an honest heart was baptized in April, 1845.
Sister Mary and husband Roger Luckman were baptized October 21, 1848.
Five days after my initiation into the Church Robert and I were
ordained Elders. Certificate of membership and authorization to
preach the Gospel including commendation of worthy character, reads as
follow:

"To whom it may concern: This certifies that Archibald Gardner
has been received into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day
Saints, (organized on the sixth of April in the year of our Lord one
thousand eight hundred and thirty) and has been ordained as Elder
according to the rules and regulations of the Church. He is duly
authorized to preach the gospel agreeable to the authority of that
office and from the satisfactory evidence which we have of his moral
character and his zeal for the cause of righteousness and diligent
desire to persuade men to forsake evil and embrace the truth. We
confidently recommend him to all candid and upright people as a worthy
member of society. We therefore, in the name and by the authority of
this church, grant unto this our worthy brother in the Lord, this
letter of commendation as a proof of our fellowship and esteem,
praying for his success and prosperity in our Redeemer's Cause. Given
by direction of a conference of the Elders of said Church assembled in
Warwick, Canada West the 5th day of April in the year of our Lord one
thousand eight hundred and forty five.

John Borrowman

Elders'

William Gardner

"My mother, Margaret Calinder Gardner, had belonged to the
Methodist Church but believed the Gospel at once and whole heartedly,
after hearing it. She had always taught us children faith in God and
Jesus Christ and to search the Scriptures. Not long after contacting
the new faith she became desperately ill, so ill that her life was
despaired of. She insisted on being baptized.

The neighbors said, 'If you put her in the water we will have you
tried for murder as she will surely die.'

Nevertheless, we bundled her up, and tucked her into a sleigh, and drove her two miles to the place appointed. Here a hole was cut in the ice and she was baptized in the presence of a crowd of doubters who had come to witness her demise. She was taken home. Her bed was prepared but she said, 'No, I do not need to go to bed. I am quite well.' And she was.

One man had declared, 'If she does not die the night of her baptism I will become a Mormon the next day.'

But the next day she met him near the place where he had made the statement. He looked at her as if he had seen a ghost, nodded but did not speak. She was on her way, afoot, to her daughter's. He never joined the Church.

A branch of the Church consisting of twenty-five members was organized by John Borrowman with brother William as Presiding Elder and clerk."

ANOTHER MIGRATION

Again from Jane Gardner Bradford's diary:

31 Mar
1846
"We left our home in Canada to gather with the Saints, on the last day of March, 1846. The second day of our journey the horses ran away. They smashed things up, nearly frightened us to death, but fortunately no one was injured. It took a month to get to Nauvoo. We crossed the Mississippi the first day of May and camped on the west bank. There brother John had the measles. Remained there two or three weeks then traveled till we came to a town called Farmington on the Des Moines River. Crossing, we camped near a town called Bonaparte. Here I had the measles. During the week we tarried, we finished buying for our outfits. The journey across the state of Iowa was slow and trying and made under great difficulties. Remaining at Council Bluffs until after the Mormon Battalion were on their way to Mexico, we with many others crossed the Missouri River. When William, my father, maneuvered his team and wagon onto the ferryboat, one yoke of wild steers jumped into the river with the yoke still holding them

together and started back. One steer swam faster than the other and they circled round and round, all the time getting nearer the middle of the stream. Then father, without taking off his boots or clothing, plunged into the river after the animals, and grasping the tail of the fastest swimmer, held him back. This headed them towards shore and so they were saved.

"We camped on quite a high hill for several weeks. At this time I learned to knit from some of the girls in camp. It was here dear baby sister Janet, age fourteen months, died and was buried along with so many others.

Winter
1846-7 "Shortly after this we moved down on a kind of flat and spent the winter. So the place got the name Winter Quarters. That season was long and bleak and bitter. We suffered from cold and hunger most of us from sickness. Some were very ill, father worst of all. He came nearly dying. Mother found a doctor whose ministrations helped him and he recovered.

From the history of Janet Livingston Gardner, William's wife, as remembered by Mary Ellen Gardner, Neil's wife and Margaret A. Gardner, Daughter of Neil - 1936

Janet and William had three children, Margaret, Neil, and Janet, and William's children, Jane and John. Little Janet was only eighteen months old when she became ill with the disease called scurvy, and passed away. She was buried in Winter Quarters, Iowa. In the early spring her little boy, Neil, took sick with scurvy. She was almost frantic. She had lost one child with this terrible disease and to have another one come down with it, was almost too much.

One day she heard a rumor that a peddler was coming into camp with a few potatoes. She knew this was the only thing that would save him, to get some fresh vegetables for him. However, she reasoned, "If I wait until he comes into camp I probably will not be able to get any. There are so many who need these few potatoes." Therefore, with her baby in her arms she walked out of camp to meet the peddler. He

was not allowed to sell very many to each person but she bought what she could and walked back to camp. She fed Neil, this little two-year old, every bit of these potatoes which cured him.

After having had all of this trouble, William took sick with some kind of disease which turned his legs black above his knees. He lay sick until it was time for them to move on.

They had two teams, one an ox team and the other horses. Janet was driving the horses and William drove the oxen. Janet had the four children with her in her wagon. The children were Jane and John, her stepchildren, and Margaret and Neil, her own children. One day while traveling west on the plains they came to a creek of water and as it was rather a long distance to the next water, William decided to give the horses and oxen a drink. William took the bits out of the horses' mouths so they could drink better. Something scared the horses and they bolted. Janet and the children were still in the wagon, Janet had laid the lines down which fell down between the horses as they started to run. They turned on to a turn-pike road. This road was narrow with deep gullies on either side. Janet thought, "If I can get hold of the lines I can stop them." She carefully climbed out of the wagon, although it was very bumpy she managed to get hold of the lines and return to the wagon. Her heart nearly stopped as she braced herself to pull on the lines to stop the horses. The bits were out of the horses' mouths. At last something loosened on the wagon's tongue and the tongue dropped sticking into the ground and broke, but the jolt stopped the horses.

William had followed on foot as there were no other horse to ride. He unhitched the horses and found a pole to use for a tongue. The tongue which ran into the ground and broke was never pulled out. Janet always said, "The Lord saved me and my children."

It took them just one hundred days to make the journey from Winter Quarters to Salt Lake Valley. They arrived the first day of October, 1847 and settled at the Warm Springs, near where the old St. Mark's Hospital was. Arriving so late in the season there was no time

1847-8 1847-8
nor material to build homes, so for the first winter their wagons
became their home. The animals were turned out on the range to eat
and they were settled for the winter. Because of the limited supply
of food in the Valley, William announced that he and John would return
to Missouri to work for the winter thus saving the food they brought
with them for the rest of the family. They took two riding horses and
a pack horse and left.

1848 — *Story of meeting Baker on the Sevier.*

All the seed that was for planting was locked up for fear the
people would get to hungry and eat the seed during the winter. They
were all put on rations to stretch the food supply that it would last
the winter. Janet still worried about having enough food for her
little children. With William returning to Missouri, she had full
responsibility of getting food for them. One neighbor offered to give
her whey if she would come for it. She walked every morning to his
place and got the whey. By mixing this with a little of her rations
she made a gravy that was a little more strengthening than the plain
rations.

1848
In the spring Janet planted a half acre of wheat for her food
supply the next year. She guarded it and worked with it all summer
because it meant more food for the family the coming winter. But
during the summer the crickets started to devour this little patch of
wheat. When she saw it being stripped she said, "Will my little
family have to starve through another winter?"

But the seagulls flew in and saved this little patch. As they did
for so many other patches in the valley. Yes, more food was available
the next winter.

1848-49
During this first winter while William was in Missouri, Janet
lived with his mother and father. William's parents were not very
strong and Janet did everything she could to help them.

Janet gave birth to another son, Duncan, in June of 1848.
William was still Missouri.

William was gone about two years and during this time he had
never written nor sent word to his family because mailing facilities
were so poor they could not get word back and forth. When he returned

Duncan was seventeen months old.

When William came back to Utah he had enough money to build a home in Cottonwood but he felt he did not have enough land for his boys. While they lived in Cottonwood their family increased by three more boys, Archie, Brigham, and Heber. Archie died in Cottonwood when he was a baby.

The rumor floating around Salt Lake Valley was that Wellsville in Cache Valley had very fertile soil and was a wonderful place to live. This was an opportunity to get more land, William moved the family to Cache Valley. There they had a good home and made a good living. A son, Jedediah was born in Wellsville and he, also died ~~was~~ as a baby there.

One year William spent the summer helping to lay out bridges, roads and helping in a general way for the benefit of the community. They lived six or seven years here and did prosper.

John, William's son, married and left Cache Valley and moved to Cottonwood to make his home. The winters, in the intermountain area, were very severe and communication with the people in Salt Lake Valley and from other valleys were very poor during the winter.

John had not heard from his father for a long time and he became worried over him. He decided to go see his father and started out riding his horse. He got along very well and started to go through the canyon. There he met some people in Boxelder Canyon, or what is now known as Sardine Canyon, and they told him to stop. You can not get through because of the snow. He would not turn back. He was so concerned for his father. He went on and when he got within a half mile or so from home. Tired from traveling he sat down to rest.

6 Dec 1856 John was frozen to death.

William heard that John had been seen coming toward Cache Valley and started a search for him. With the help of neighbors day after day they looked and hunted for John. Then the whole community came out to help and William, although he was almost exhausted, would not give up searching.

One party with William and his son Neil, went out to search

again. They had traveled about a half mile when one of the men looked to the side of the road and said, "There's John now." They all turned to look but they could not see him.

The man said, "I know it was John standing there." They turned to search in that direction for him. They climbed over the little hill or bluff and there was John sitting, frozen to death. It was impossible for anyone to see him from the trail.

At that time the wild animals were so hungry that they would eat anything before it was hardly dead. But John had been there for almost a week and the wild animals had detoured around his body. It seemed as if his body was guarded until it was found.

He must have fallen asleep because he was sitting in a resting position, frozen to death.

There is no information as to what became of John's horse.

He was frozen so stiff he could not be straighten out. They took him home, where Neil and his father spent the whole night thawing out the body. Janet made his clothes out of common muslin and although John was a stepson she loved him very much and with every stitch she put in, she shed a tear. William made a coffin of cedar posts and buried him in Cache Valley.

John's wife, Elizabeth, was unable to attend the funeral. He left one daughter, Emerine.

When they to moved back Cottonwood they wanted to bring his body to the Salt Lake Cemetery.

William returned to Wellsville to transport John's body to the cemetery, but was unable to locate the grave.

THE CALIFORNIA MOVE

What causes a married man to sell his home and move?

The reason maybe for health conditions, the desire to obtain a better living, or to obtain better land that he may live more comfortable.

Stories were coming out of California about gold and silver, and large acreage of fertile soil available. Suddenly William had the desire to take his families there. Many companies were being formed to travel in groups and William and his families joined them. They did not go for gold and riches but they went because William thought they would be able to raise better crops. Neil was fourteen then.

Janet did not want to go. She had always liked Cottonwood and her desires were to return there. But William thought it would be much better for his family of boys.

They left their only daughter, Margaret, in Cache Valley because she had married Robert B. Hill.

Every night during that long journey Janet took her baby, Henry, out from the company and kneeled down in prayer and prayed that she would be able to live long enough to bring her family back to Utah to again live among the Mormons.

In the early days of this dispensation, as part of the promised restitution of all things, the Lord revealed the principle of Plural marriage to the Prophet. Later the Prophet and leading brethren were commanded to enter into the practice, which they did in all virtue and purity of heart despite the consequent animosity and prejudices of worldly people. (Mormon Doctrine p. 578)

William tried to live the principles of the Church and when he was selected to participate he married Mary Smith while they were living in Cottonwood. William and Mary had two children, James and Thomas Jerome. William took her when they moved to Cache Valley with the family and of course, when they moved to California.

When Mary arrived in California, she could not live with William because plural marriage was not to be practiced in that State. She left her two little boys with Janet and went out to work. Her little

boy, Thomas Jerome, died soon after they arrived in California.

Mary Smith became interested in another man and therefore, divorced William.

Mary married this man before William and family left California. Jim did not want to stay with his mother and came back to Utah with his father.

When they arrived in California William bought a big farm on the Stanislaus River near Stockton. Here Althea was born. In about seven years, William became quite wealthy. William came in the house one day and said to Janet, "I am going to sell out and go back to Utah."

She said, "I was so thankful and contented when he made that statement and rather surprized, however, I asked William why he had decided to go home."

He said, "My religion and nothing else, I'm getting too wealthy and I'm afraid my faith will not be strong enough to resist the temptations that come with wealth." As soon as they could get their business affairs straightened up they returned to Utah. They went to West Jordan first and stayed with Margaret and Archibald for some time. Then William bought a home in Cottonwood, paying a very high price. Janet's prayer had been answered.

After settling in their home in Cottonwood, William's health began to fail. He had never been as strong since that illness in Winter Quarters and it was the reoccurrence of the illness that finally proved fatal. They lived in this home for about twenty years. The last two years of his life were spent in a chair and Janet waited on him hand and foot. His appetite was so poor that it was hard for her to find anything he liked to eat. For awhile she killed a little pigeon every day because he could eat them. He never gave her a cross word although he was in pain and an invalid for so long.

William Gardner died 12 January 1880 in Big Cottonwood, Salt Lake County, Utah and was buried in the Cottonwood Cemetery Murray, Utah.

William in his three marriages had sixteen children,

Armenius C. Paulsell

Deed
William Gardner

This indenture made the
twenty-fourth day of November in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight
hundred and sixty three. Between
Armenius C. Paulsell of the county

24 Nov
1863
of San Joaquin and State of California party of the first part
and William Gardner of the County and State aforesaid party of
the second part Witnesseth. That the said party of the first
part for and in consideration of the sum of Eighty Dollars lawful
money of the United States of America, to him in hand paid by the
said party of the second part at or before the ensembling and
delivery of these Present the receipt whereof is hereby
acknowledged has remised released and quit claimed and by these
presents does remise release and quit claim unto the said party
of the second part and to his heirs and assigns forever. All the
following described piece of parcel of land, lying and being in
said County of San Joaquin and State of California known and
described as follows to wit: Lot or Tract Number Three (3) in
section number nineteen (19) Township Number Two (2) South of
Range number Nine (9) East Mount Diablo meridian containing
twenty-eight and seventy-two hundredths (28.72) acres more or
less. Together with all and singular the tenements hereditaments
and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining
and the reversion and reversions remainder and remainders rents
issues and profits thereof. And also all the estate right title
interest property possession claim and demand whatsoever as well
in law as in equity of the said party of the first part of in or
to the above described premises and every part and parcel thereof
with the appurtenances. To have and to hold all and singular the
above mentioned and described premises together with the
appurtenances unto the said party of the second part his heirs
and assigns forever.

In Witness Whereof, The said party of the
first part has hereunto set his hand and seal the day and year
first above written. Armenius C. Paulsell (seal)

Signed Sealed and Delivered in the presence of
State of California }

County of San Joaquin } On this 24th day of November A.D. One
Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-three before me John C. Reid a
Notary Public in and for said County duly commissioned and sworn
personally appeared the within named Armenius C. Paulsell whose
name is subscribed to the foregoing Instrument as a party thereto
personally known to me to be the individual described in and who
executed the said foregoing Instrument and he acknowledged to me
that he executed the same freely and voluntarily and for the uses
and purposes therein mentioned.

In Witness Whereof I have here unto set
my hand and affixed my official Seal the day and year in this
Certificate first above written.

John C. Reid Notary Public

Recorded at request of Wm Gardner Nov 24th 1863 at 2 o'clock p.m.

William Gardner

Deed

Richard Jones

This Indenture Made the twenty
forth day of November in the year
of our Lord one thousand eight
hundred and sixty-three. Between
William Gardner of the county of
San Joaquin and State of California

24 Nov
1863

party of the first part and Richard Jones of the County and State
aforesaid party of the second part. Witnesseth That the said part
of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of Eighty
Dollars lawful money of the United States of America to him in
hand paid by the said party of the second part at or before the
ensealing and delivery of these presents, the receipt whereof is
hereby acknowledged. Has remised released and quit claimed and by
these presents Does remise release and quit claim unto the said
party of the second part and to his heirs and assigns forever
All the following piece or parcel of land lying and being in said
County of San Joaquin and State of California Known and described
as follows to wit: Lot or fraction No. one (1) in South East
quarter of Section No. Eighteen (18) in Township No. two (2)
South Range No. (9) nine East Mount Diablo Meridian containing
twenty-five and 10/100 acres more or less. Together with all and
singular the tenements heriditaments and appurtenances thereunto
belonging or in anywise appertaining and the reversion and
rereversions remainder and remainders rents issues and profits
thereof: And also all the estate right Title interest property
possession, claim and demand whatsoever, as well in law as in
equity of the said party of the first part of in or to the above
described premises and every part and parcel thereof with the
appurtenances.

To Have and to Hold All and singular the above mentioned and
described premises together with the appurtenances unto the said
party of the second part and to his heirs and assign forever.

In Witness Whereof the said party of
the first part have hereunto set his hand and seal the day and
year first above written.

Signed Sealed and Delivered in the
presence of J. C. Jenkins Jno C. Reid} William ^{his} Gardner
(seal) _{mark}

State of California}

County of San Joaquin} On this 24th day of November A.D.1863
before me John C. Reid a Notary Public in and for said county
personally appeared the above named William Gardner who is
personally known to me to be the person described in and who
executed the aunixed Instrument and he acknowledged to me that he
executed the same freely and vonuntarily for the uses and
purposes therein mentioned.

Jno. C. Reid Notary Public

Recorded at request of A. C. Paulsell Nov. 24th 1863 at 47 min
past 1 o'clk p.m.

Charles G Bailey
and
William Gardner
Deed
Allen W. Hurlburt

This indenture made this day of
October in the year of our Lord
One Thousand Eight hundred and
Sixty-six between Charles G.
Bailey and William Gardner both
of San Joaquin County, State of

Oct 1866

California parties of the first and Allen W. Hurlburt of the
County and State aforesaid party of the second part. Witnesseth
that the said parties of the first part for and in consideration
of the sum of Two Thousand Dollars lawful money of the United
States of America to them in hand paid by the said party of the
second part at or before the ensealing and delivery of these
presents the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged have granted,
bargained, sold and conveyed and hereby do grant bargain sell and
convey unto the said party of the second part and to his heirs
and assigns forever All those certain tracks of Laud situabo,
lying and being in the county and state aforesaid and known and
designated on the Official Plats of the United States Survey of
the Townships hereinafter mentioned as being Traction's numbered
One (1) Two (2) Three (3) and Four (4) in Section Nineteen (19)
and West half and North East quarter of the North West quarter of
said section Nineteen (19) all in Township Two (2) South of Range
Nine (9) East, Base and Meridian of Mount Diablo and the South
East quarter of the North East quarter of section twenty-four
(24) in Townshoip Two (2) South of Range Eight (8) East. Base and
Meridian aforesaid, containing three hundred and seventeen 70/100
acres.

Also all that tract of Swamp and Overflowed Land Survey No. 467,
said County and being all the Swamp Land in section (19) Nineteen
township Two (2) South Range nine (9) East, Base and Meridian of
Mount Diablo which lies on the North bank of the Stanislaus River
and containing Sixty-five 40/100 acres.

Together with all and singular the
tenements hereditaments and appurtenances therein to belonging or
in anywise appertaining and the reversion and reversions
remainder and remainders, rents issue and profits thereof. And
also all the estate right interest property, possession clame and
demand whatsoever, as well in law as in equity of the said
parties of the first part of in and to the above described
premises and every part and parcel thereof, with the
appurtenances To Have and To Hold, all anmd singular the above
mentioned and described premises, together with the appurtenances
with the said party of the second part and to his heirs and
assigned forever.

In Testimony Whereof the said
parties of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals
the day and year first herein written.

Signed Sealed and delivered } Charles G. Bailey (seal)
in presents of Jno. W. Webster } William Gardner (seal)
State of Calif } ==

County of San Joaquin } On this Third day of October in the
year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-six before
me John W. Webster a Notary Public duly commissioned and
qualified in and for the County afore laid, personally appeared

Charles G. Bailey and William Gardner who are well and personally known to me to be the same persons who are described in and who executed the within Instrument and the said Charles G. Baily and William Gardner acknowledged to me that they executed the same freely and voluntarily and for the use and purposes therein mentioned.

(Notary Seal) In Testimony Whereof I have herewith set my hand and affixed my Notarial Seal the day and year in this Certificate first written.

Jno. W. Webster
Notary Public San Joaquin County

Recorded at request of A. W. Hurlbuert, Oct 3, 1866. at 30 min past 4 O'clock P.M.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF WILLIAM GARDNER

(Written by his granddaughter, Janet Edna Gardner Finlayson Hogan - 1955.)

William Gardner, son of Robert and Margaret Callinder Gardner, was born January 31, 1803, in Glasgow, Scotland. In the spring of 1823, Robert Gardner, being dissatisfied with the Government of Scotland, decided to go to America and there seek a home for himself and family in the woods of Canada. He took with him his two eldest children, William and Mary, leaving his wife and the three smaller children, Janet, Archibald and Robert, to follow after they had prepared a home for them in the year following. This they did. The mother and children met her husband at Prescott, above Montreal, Canada. After passing through untold hardships the family made a home in Dalhousie, Bathurst, Canada West. This was in 1824.

At that time the family could hardly get enough to subsist upon, living on bran and butter, potatoes and grinding all they had to eat in a pepper mill, for over a year. Canada thistle, late frosts and wheat rust made it a very hard country in which to live. In January 1829, William, the eldest son, was married to a young lady by the name of Ann Leckie, in Dalhousie, Bathurst, Canada, where three children were born to them: Robert, John, and Jane.

In the year 1835, all the family moved to Warwick. William and his wife and three children went with the rest.

It was about this time that their son, William, was born. But William's wife was greatly afflicted with convulsive fits, so much so that William was unable to leave her and go to his work which at that time was clearing the land of heavy timber back in the woods a long distance from neighbors.

All the children were small and under the circumstances he decided to take her and the baby back to visit her parents, five hundred miles to Dalhousie and leave them there until the children were older, or until he could get their place cleared sufficiently to take care of her properly and not leave her alone.

Jane, about two years old, was left with her Aunt Mary about a mile away, and the two boys, one five and the other not quite four years old, were left home to take care of themselves. Then William took the baby in his arms and he and his dear wife started out on foot on their journey. They walked all the way. The wife and baby were left and he returned to his other children.

Neither he nor the other children saw her again for she never recovered and one day she fell into a kettle of boiling soap burning her so badly that she died in a few days.

William, the father, was very religious. He was a Methodist and taught his children to read the Bible.

About the year 1840, William Gardner married again. This time he married Janet Livingston, daughter of Neil Livingston and Janet McNair. They were married in Detroit, Michigan. Three children, Margaret, Neil Livingston and Janet were born to them at Warwick County, Kent, Western District, Canada.

Some time in the year 1843, a Latter-day Saint elder by the name of John Borrowman went to Canada on a mission. He preached the gospel to the Gardners and William and his family were converted first and he joined the church in 1843. The entire family was converted and all were baptized except the father, Robert Gardner, Sr., who did not join the church while in Canada.

After the Gardners joined the church the spirit of gathering came upon them and they were determined to join their fortunes with the body of the church. Joseph Smith, the Prophet, had been cruelly murdered in June the year previous, and the Saints were preparing to move to the West. Twenty-four souls all-told of the Gardner family left Canada in the spring of 1846.

William, with his wife and family, was in this group. They journeyed to Nauvoo where they stopped for three weeks and fitted

themselves out and prepared for the move west. Once while on the journey west, William killed a buffalo and divided it among the rest. He was the first to kill a buffalo. They arrived in the valley of Salt Lake on 1 October 1847 and camped on Pioneer Square for about a week when William got acquainted with a mountaineer named Goodyear, who had a fort on the Weber where Ogden is now. He was a white man and had a squaw for a wife.

He told William if he would move up there he would help him get something to live on for the winter, for which he could pay him back in work. He built a log house and were fixed quite comfortable for the winter. There was splendid food for the stock and all was going well. However, ten men from the body of the church were sent to bring them back to Salt Lake. They said it was against the orders to move away from the body of Saints. They moved back and camped by the warm springs, built a wickiup and lived there until some time in February. It would have been all right for them to have stayed for they found later that it was not against church orders. Shortly after the men in charge, or officers, bought this fort and many families moved up there. Too good a break for a thrifty man like William to keep. They could have done far better by staying, for Ogden is a wonderful place now and they were located in a wonderful spot.

In February 1848, William and his son, John, started for California. They got as far as the Sevier and met some mountaineers who told them it was impossible to get through on account of the Indians, so they came back and went up Provo Canyon, starting for Missouri. He had to have food for his family, so they went East hoping to find work and thinking it would leave more food for the family they left behind. They continued their journey East walking all the way. They had terrible times crossing the plains. They had to swim the Platt River while the ice was floating thick in the water. They could get nothing to eat but rosebush berries for several days, then William killed a wolf and then some more wolves and they got along pretty well after that. They got work at a packing plant and stayed nearly two years. They boarded at Mr. Parks, Aunt Jane Gardner's father's home. They got some horses and wagons and loaded

them with provisions and came back with another train of immigrants and found their families up in Millcreek with the rest of the Gardners.

He took his family then and moved down to the State road near what is now (1916) the Progress Power Plant on Big Cottonwood Creek. Here their son, Archibald, was born. They then built a large adobe house back in the field east of State Road, near their home. Here Brigham was born in 1852 and Heber Kimball L. was born here in 1854. This is the old adobe house that Janet longed for later. She loved this home and always remembered it and talked about it. She always regretted that they sold it and moved away. It is a beautiful place now. (1955)

William Gardner married Mary Smith in 1856. He sold the home on State road and moved with all his family to Cache Valley, Wellsville, Utah. Here Jedediah L. and Henry were born, Henry in 1859. James and Thomas, sons of Mary, were born. In the winter of 1858, John, son of William and Ann Leckie, had married Elizabeth Hill, sister of Robert Hill, husband of Margaret Gardner, daughter of William and Janet. John became worried about his father's family who had gone to Wellsville and no word from, so he left his wife here and on horseback left for Wellsville. It was in the winter and very cold. He did not get to his father and they all became alarmed and started to hunt for him. They searched day and night but to no avail. They felt sure he would not be alive when they did find him, but William would not give up. He had traveled so much with John and had gone through so many trying ordeals. He had gone home to rest a little when some of the party found John. He was sitting down by a little spring just south of Wellsville not far from his father's home. He was frozen to death. The word was brought to his father. It was a sad day both for his family and his young wife. He was buried near Wellsville, Utah. A little later, in 1857, Jedediah L. died and was buried there. William was ordained a Counselor to Bishop Maugham of Wellsville, in 1856.

In 1861, William and family moved to California and bought a home there on the Stanislaus River. Here Althea was born. Janet was

dissatisfied with California and prayed every night to come back to Utah and to be able to bring all her family with them. Later her prayers were answered and they did return with all the family with them. Now Althea, Henry, and William, the father died; Althea on 27 November 1869, Henry on 24 December 1884, and William on 12 January 1880. James died on the Weber 5 July 1879. Thomas died in the fall of 1865 in California. Mary Smith did not come home with the rest. The two boys came with their father, James and Thomas. William was buried in what is now Murray City Cemetery, as were the boys. Janet lived on the Cottonwood home until 1902, when she moved to West Jordan with her sons, Heber and Neil, and died 24 February 1904. She was buried beside her husband in the Murray City Cemetery.

"He was a pioneer in very deed."

"He was a leader among men."

"He was a true and faithful Latter-day Saint."

"He was a kind and loving husband and father."